

Marylet P.
4th Grade

The Day I Almost Died

Hi my name is Alice I am 13 years old. It all started when I did not listen to my parents. My friends invited me to go to an abandon bank. I went to go ask my parents if I could go. They asked me “who are you going with”. I said “My older sister, Yuliana, Leo, Roxanne, Naomi Emanuel, and me”. Then she asked “where are you going”? When I said “a abandon bank” she immediately said no. I was so mad I stomped back up stairs. I texted my friend and told her that I could not go. They begged me to go so I told them I would sneak out at 7 pm. It was go time, I packed my bag. In my bag I had my phone, water, batteries, flashlight, and a camera. I would of use my phone but the camera on the back broke and I got no more storage. I got out through the window I am glad my house is only one story or then I will be in a accident if I fall. My friends were already there. My sister sneaked out with me to so we were both able to go. We headed to the bank and we were talking all the way there. Once we stepped in I took out my camera and started recording. First when we walked in we had to jump over a fence. It had a sign that said no trespassing but we did it either way. There was grass with blood all over it. We just got scared. We walked even closer there was a door in front of it there was an ax with blood on the blade. The blood was dry but now we were worried. We walked in and there were many footprints. It looked like my size of shoe so it probably is my size which is a 4 and a half. We walked a little more and all of this was on tape in case I die. We walk in we saw a door leading to the stairs. The door had sloppy handwritings and it said help. We went up the stairs and got to the second floor it got creepier. We saw blood that was half wet and half dry .There was a saw and on it was wet blood. When we were heading to the third floor we heard screaming. Now I was really scared. When we got to the third floor there was a lot of blood everywhere and the screaming got louder. There was a brown door there was a crack that had light shining through. We played

paper rock scissors to see who would open the door first Yuliana lost so she had to open the door. When the door opened there was a doll hanging on a string. We all screamed because we thought it was going to be scarier but the doll was still creepy. I was way too scared I got behind the tallest and oldest person which was Emanuel. He led us to another staircase when we were climbing up the stairs there was wet blood and a lot more screaming. We opened another door and there were clown costumes all lined up. When we were about to leave the room and we heard a noise. It was another scream now we ran to get to the noise we ran 13 parts of stairs. It was tiring but we made it was a door with blood but the blood was not dry and it kept on leaking from the top. Then the loudest scream we heard was in that door so Emanuel open the door and there was one girl tied up onto a chair she had a lot of scratches, bruises, and scars. I was about to call 911 but then we saw a shadow. It looked like a clown. It kept on getting close. Then we made a plan and it was Leo, Emanuel, Naomi, Roxana, Yuliana, and my sister would distract the clown while I let the girl free and I call 911. We all agreed so we started I let the girl free and called 911. They said they would arrive in 5 to 10 minutes so we waited and he try to hit me. He was so close of hitting me but the police arrived and they took his mask of and it was my math teacher Mr. Zigermen. They took him to jail and we contacted my mom to come and pick us up. I told her "Mom, he try to kill me and next time I would listen to you when you tell me no I will not go.

The end